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Hilltop Staff

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Hilltop



VOL. XXV No. 6

HOWARD UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1948

Howard Begins Exchange With Yale

Howard Players Score Again

On Tuesday, December 9th, the Howard Players presented Tennessee Williams' great drama, "The Glass Menagerie." In this we are fortunate.

This play, upon only the merit of its deep tragic and yet all to human theme deserves a position among the classics of our turbulent epoch. It is the story of four, really five people. These are first; the four members of a family each half-blessed, half-cursed with hopes far out of proportion to their low situation and with penetrant views of fate. There is a mother, played by Doris Williams and Lelia Roane, diabolically blessed with a wonderful youth, then cursed with a shabby disillusioned present.

There is a son who labors under a past and a present barren of all manly honor, pride, self-respect of hope. His is the greater tragedy because his dreams are unobscurable. He is cursed too, with in sight and a confidence or even the respect of surrender. He is a man harried and yet chained.

These three lives are overshadowed by the memory of the father, a man who rebelled and possibly saved himself from a lifeless life. The father is the character never seen in person but felt greatly in every scene. Into these wretched lives comes a man, played by William Coleman, who for a moment brought hope, promise; then he too leaves. When he left obscuring fate has won their three lives.

Here is then, a thought provoking drama enlivened by bitter-light moments which only accentuates the playwright's gifted, ruthless insight into human affairs. Here is a drama for people aware, conscious of the true existence of dreams and despair, with lips that can laugh, heartstrings that can be torn and minds that can think and see. The Howard Players have taken memorable work and treated it with the trained and spontaneous artistry that makes Tennessee Williams' great work a theatrical benediction to us all. We are fortunate.

Howard Grad at Notre Dame

In accord with the policy of Howard Graduates to rank with graduates of other leading Colleges and Universities in the Nation, Howard Grads are continuing to fill top positions, the nation over.

Miss Lois G. Dozier of Washington, D. C., a Howard Graduate has been appointed at the University of Notre Dame to the position of Gift and Exchange Librarian. This was announced recently by Rev. Howard Kenna, C.S.C., Director of Studies at Notre Dame.

Miss Dozier, daughter of the late Lonna Dozier, a veteran government employee, and Mrs. Lucie C. Dozier, she was born May 1, 1919 in Washington, D.C., graduating from Dunbar High School, Washington, D. C., in 1936. Miss Dozier pursued her college education at Howard receiving the Bachelor of Arts degree with honors in 1940. She then studied at Columbia University in New York City where she received the degree of Bachelor of Science in Library Science the following year.

Alpha Phi Alpha Marks 40th Year

The Beta Chapter of the Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity, founded December 20, 1907, commemorated its fortieth anniversary at a public meeting held December 6, 1947, in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel.

Daniel G. Hill, assistant Dean of the Chapel, delivered the invocation, after which Belford V. Lawson, President of the Alpha Phi Alpha, made the opening remarks, and introduced the principle speaker, Dr. Channing H. Tobias, member of the Committee on Civil Rights.

Dr. Tobias spoke briefly on Civil Rights and Greek contributions, and was followed by several representatives of other Greek-letter societies who spoke on the value and contributions on such organizations.

Following presentations to the most outstanding members of each fraternity and sorority, a history of Alpha Phi Alpha and its progress through the years was given by Dr. Henry A. Callis, a founder of the fraternity.

The climax of the program was a challenge to youth to fight for the democratic principles which safeguard the integrity of man. Mr. Nathaniel Murray, also a founder of Alpha Phi Alpha, voiced the challenge and warned the large attending crowd that youth must now shoulder the responsibility of preparing for the type of citizenship they wish to enjoy in the future.

Samuels Made Sigma President

James E. Samuels has been elected as President of the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity to complete the unexpired term of Alphonso Stanley who resigned to become Vice-President of the Eastern Region of the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity.

Mr. Samuels, a senior in the department of Commerce and Finance, is treasurer of the Commerce Club; a member of the 1948 Bison Staff; a member of the Senior Class finance committee and is an active member of several other campus organizations.

Chessmen Try Georgetown

Knitted brows, deep meditative looks and an intense quiet were very much in evidence when Howard University matched wits with the chess players of Georgetown University. This session, second in a series, ended in a stalemate with both teams capturing two and one half points.

Howard, with five men on its team, won two games, lost two and drew one. President Julian Bush, Math Department Senior accounted for the draw game. After making nine moves in his game, Bush finally placed his men in such a position that a draw was inevitable.

The Chess Club, now recognized as a first-rank intercollegiate organization, plans to meet Harvard, Rutgers, the University of Pennsylvania and several other school teams during the season.

Along with Julian Bush, the team is composed of: Nat Colburn, Chem Department Senior; Charles Powell, Med School Senior; Gilbert Smith, a graduate Physics student, and Dan Howard, Engineering Senior.

The Chess Club extends an open invitation to all members, friends and any other interested individual to attend the next regular meeting to be held January 20.

Howard Students in Anthology

The National Anthology of College Poetry, a compilation of the finest poetry written by college men and women of America, has chosen poems submitted by two Howard University students for publication in its next issue. The poems chosen were "Tomorrow" by James Emanuel, and "Faith" by Wendell Royce. Both students are in the College of Liberal Arts. Since the selections were made from poems submitted by thousands of aspiring young poets it is a signal honor to have any work accepted for publication. Congratulations, gentlemen, and may you have many such successes.

Think Awhile On Being A Prig

Webster's Dictionary says that a prig is a person who is irritatingly self-sufficient or punctilious. These few words can never fully describe the mental image most of us conjure at the mention of the word. A prig is a pompous extrovert who keeps himself under conscious and constant observation. He is always convinced of his own fine morality, stability, and poise. To be a good prig one must be always aware of and able to detect ignorance or weakness in others. A prig may be modest in action; but, he must never suffer from humility. To be a fine prig one must develop self-sufficiency and become an expert on being painfully polite. Even in the most generous functions he makes his snobbishness vaguely apparent.

A fine prig also must be skilled in joining club and social projects so that he may be surrounded by people he considers inferior in intelligence. Above all an experienced prig admits only in secret that poor, ignorant, and comparatively unsophisticated people are always doing, as a matter of course the very things he wishes to do himself.

If you are interested in becoming a member of the Prig Society, suppress your natural and human desires. Become educated in mind and not in spirit. Accept yourself as the paragon in manners and ethics. Armor yourself against the weakness of gainless benevolence and profitless sincerity. Seek only to impress others. Above all constantly remember that you are what you are because of your own genius. Do these things and you will be on the route to prominence in priggdom. You will be at the head of your class and at the foot of your social circle.

W. J. R.

Yale Visits Howard

The weekend of December 5-7 marked the beginning of "student exchanges" between Howard and Yale Universities. These exchanges are designed to promote good-will between the schools and to encourage the exchange of ideas basic to good citizenship.

Yale students representing such campus organizations as The Yale Daily News, W.Y.B.C., the Campus station, the Yale Christian Association and Political Union, the Glee Club, and The American Veterans Committee, arrived at Howard on Friday, December 5, and were quartered in Cook Hall.

On their first evening here they were honored guests at the Snowball Dance sponsored by the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority. On Saturday afternoon, the program for the guests included a tour of the campus, attendance at a regional meeting of the National Student Association, and the fortieth anniversary of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity. Following these meetings they had

a conference with Dr. Mordecai W. Johnson.

That evening the Men's Dormitory Council played host to the "Whiffenpoof" students at a party in Cook Hall lounge. Moving pictures were shown of the recent Howard-Lincoln football game of 1946. The University Choir, which was having a party in the Recreation Room of Cook Hall while the guests were being entertained in the lounge, offered the congregation selections and invited the visitors to their party.

Though a formal program was planned for the Yale students, there was time for impromptu discussions between them and Howard students. Views on College journalism were exchanged between the Yale men and Wendell Royce, Hilltop editor, William Gardner, feature writer and other members of the Hilltop staff.

Howard Students have accepted the invitation of the Yale Student body to visit them, and will do so in February.

Baptist Students Hold Panel

Recently, the Walter H. Brooks Club of Howard, a religious club for Baptist students, presented a panel discussion on the subject of "What Baptist Believe About God." There were several interesting speakers on the panel, including the Reverend H. L. Talmadge Dean, pastor of the Central Union Baptist Church, and the Reverend Edward Thomas, pastor of the first Baptist Church of Pleasant Plains.

A question and answer period was held after the discussion and this in turn was followed by a pleasantly sociable refreshment period.

The club wishes to extend an invitation to all Baptist students to join them in their "Church away from Church" each Tuesday night from seven to eight o'clock, room 230 in the New Annex Building behind Miner Hall.

Howard Students In Americans All Broadcasts

"LOOK to the Hills," a radio dramatization of the life of George Washington Carver, was given on January 4th over station WQQW, at which time several of the Howard Players were featured.

Mildred Moon, Doris Williams, Constance Harden, Phyllis Simon, Stanley Paige and William Coleman were the Players who "chiseled" off some of their holiday activities to make the program a success.

The dramatization was a part of the numerous activities scheduled to commemorate the fifth anniversary of the death of the reknown American scientist.

Choir New.

The University Choir, two year winner of the Student Council plaque for being the most outstanding student organization on campus, has planned a full and intricate, yet exciting and interesting program for this quarter.

In addition to its regular participation in the Sunday Chapel Services, the choir will broadcast a series of two Sunday morning programs. The programs will be heard over the CBS nation-wide hook-up on Sundays January 18 and 25, from 11:05 to 11:30 A.M. Locally, the programs will be heard over station WTOP.

The Choir has scheduled two tours for this quarter. The first will include three concerts in Pennsylvania, one of them being given at Bucknell University. The second tour which comes at the end of the current quarter includes concerts at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, New Jersey, Hartford, Conn., and Boston, Mass.

On January 19, the choir will sing an hour program for wounded veterans at the Walter Reed Hospital. Other local engagements include concerts at the Mt. Vernon Seminary and the Philips Art Gallery.

HILLTOP STAFF

HOWARD UNIVERSITY

WASHINGTON, D. C.

HILLTOP STAFF

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Registration

If a contest were held at which the contestants won prizes by picking out the flaws in the registration systems of universities throughout the country, the winning document might well be the *Howard University Time Schedule* and the rest of the cards, forms and paraphernalia used by students here to register. Indeed, students who do not study registration systems might jump to the conclusion that Howard administration went out and purposely incorporated all of the disagreeable practices of other universities into our registration system. We beg to differ. The administration did not purposely search for these appalling additions to our maze-like system. They merely chose a system designed to register a few hundred students and tried to make it work for thousands. They merely chose a system designed to handle one or two colleges and tried to make it handle five times the number. Whenever criticism or confusion appeared they sought to drown these revolts in a few more forms, change the location of the bottle-neck, and the department which received the most complaints was given the privilege of passing the buck to another department with fewer complaints. The last time for example, the book store sought to dodge the anger of the students by having two lines, the longer quite removed from the actual book store.

Something has got to be done. Too many seniors must wait until the quarter of graduation to get subjects which should have been available to them as early as their sophomore year. Too many sophomores and juniors learn almost too late that they cannot take the subjects they need because they spent two years trying to get into the prerequisite basic course. Too many freshmen move into classes required by upper classmen and crowd them out.

The fault that is most apparent however is that wherever the idea is good, it seems to be accidental; the method of procedure is so confusing, dilatory and obviously permeated by a traditional concept, not illuminated by reason, that even the most tolerant and patient student is enraged and appalled by it all. The lines are unnecessarily long and mismanaged. The "sign-up points" are too congested for orderly approach. The needed forms, cards, booklets, etc., are too numerous and too generally unprocurable. The resulting burden upon the instructors who handle the signing up and other features of the operation is terrific, and the resulting reaction of students cause the most derogatory reflections of Howard spirit and method imaginable.

The Snack Bar

The Snack Bar was the subject of several meetings of the Deans and several of our most active and interested students. Dr. West, Dean of Men, the presiding officer, made it known that the Snack Bar had become the concern of the administration because it was not fulfilling the function for which it was originally intended. It was intended as a place where students could get quick inexpensive lunches in a collegiate and friendly atmosphere. It was intended as a supplement to the Frazier Hall Cafeteria. It was reluctantly admitted, also, that the original plan pictured the Snack Bar in the dual role of a lounge.

The cause of the concern which motivated the meeting was that something had gone wrong. The Snack Bar had become a lounge to such an extent that the cafeteria aspect had become a losing deal financially. Therefore, there is unrest in the treasury. Moreover, complaints (from persons *The Hilltop* was unable to uncover) were received from administration offices from disgruntled students, who decry slow service, and poor decorum.

The Hilltop sponsored the opinion that all solutions lay in better service and more adequate facilities. This contention was supported by the majority present and a committee was formed to suggest physical changes. Some of these suggestions are as follows:

ported by the majority present and a committee was formed to suggest physical changes. Some of these suggestions are as follows:

- Use a different cashier system — at least two or more during rush hours to speed service and shorten objectionable lines.
- Provide more and better places for the disposal of coats, hats, etc., — wall type coat and hat racks, shelves, etc.
- Music: — Five remote control selection boxes for the Juke Box, muted loud speakers in the corners of the room for better distribution of sound, and more varied selections on the Juke box program, and sound reducing materials in ceiling and walls.
- Have a hostess, one man and one woman, continuously employed to find seating.
- Make the primary AIM of the Snack Bar the serving of snacks and quick meals.

Pan-University Council

On Friday, December 5, 1947, students representing all the schools at the University met to map out a program for the formation of a Pan-University Council. Despite the bitter remembrance of what happened to the last such movement two years ago, an air of optimism prevailed. Indeed, if the rate of present activity and thought is maintained the Council should be a dynamic fact by the end of this school year. The constitutional committee was formed. An agreement was made as to the number of representatives from each school. With Liberal Arts generously agreeing to furnish much of the physical equipment for all schools in accord as to the necessity of such a body and with the main elements of the constitution already decided upon, the future of the Pan-University Council looks bright.

The Pan-University, as visualized by its founders and supporters, is an over-all senate type governing body composed of students representing all the colleges and schools at the University. The councilmen are to be democratically elected and the president of the Council is to be bound tightly by the constitutional regulations to a program dedicated to the service of students throughout the University.

Note that there is as yet no open opposition to the formation of such a council. This may be because even our most conservative members are aware of certain glaring facts:

- The students at the University are often chagrined at discrepancies and mal-practices in administration, liaison, use of facilities, student elections (so often farcical).
- There are too many "chosen people" who move freely throughout the University scene, pampered scholastically, socially and economically without fear of censure.
- Inequality exists in student recreational facilities.
- Lack of an all-university information source with the resulting abandonment of the student to the mercy of rumor and purile intrigue.
- Above all the absence of a university-wide policy and spirit among students.

These are the conditions and problems the council will be concerned with. Students, support it! Question its every move if you will, but its intentions are commendable and its presence justifiable and necessary. Take an interest in it. Encourage the students who work on it now in the formative stages. Talk about it. Write about it. Above all, think about it and don't forget about it. The Pan-University Council is a good thing.

Inquiring Reporter

by MATTHEW G. HAMNER

What do you think of Registration and how do you feel it can be improved?

Dr. Kelso B. Morris, Assoc.

Prof. of Chemistry

The rapid registration of students is proving to be quite a problem for administrative officers in all colleges and universities at the present time. Such a problem is to be expected in view of crowded conditions prevailing in the institutions.

In the Department of Chemistry, Dr. J. Leon Shereshefsky our Department head, has worked zealously with fellow staff members in an effort to introduce new procedures each term which might speed up registration of students. I would imagine that Deans and Registrars and other Departments in the University are giving the same type of consideration to the registration problem.

Two things, either of which would be helpful in speeding up registration in any institution, are the following:

- Arrange to house all registrars and registrants in one building (without partitioning walls), e.g., a huge armory and
- Employ a system, electrically operated, of indicating on a main board and or on small boards available to all registrars continuously, maximum registrants permitted for each course and the extent to which each course has been filled.

The registration "bottleneck" was one of my first disappointments upon entering Howard. The utter lack of cohesion astonished me. But unlike many things that have grown worse with time, I think that the registration procedure has grossly improved, despite the ever increasing numbers of students eager to sign up for favored courses. I do think that the situation can be improved more, but being asked this question on the spur of the moment and not knowing the difficulties of the problems from the administrative viewpoint, I am unable to say at present how to alleviate conditions.

Carolyn Clark, Charleston, W. Va., Sophomore

Registration at Howard University shows lack of organization in that it is difficult for students to register in a reasonable amount of time. This could be improved by an additional amount of personnel employed registration time for this purpose. Thus registration could be performed in much less time and probably more efficiently.

Robert A. D. Jones, Newark, N. J., Junior

Registration is a long drawn out cumbersome affair. It is quite easy to criticize the system of registering, but when one is faced with the problem of creating a new system to facilitate same, that is something again. However, I am certain that if

Letter to Editor

Dear Sir,

I don't know whether you will print this or not, I don't even think I care whether you print it or not. This is just concerning something that irks me immensely and perhaps I'll feel better if I can get this gripe out of my system.

I am one of the students here on the campus who remained here during the past Thanksgiving holiday. I had a pleasant holiday week-end too, including a nice dinner and subsequent hospitality at a friends home out in town. However, December 1, at 9:35 p.m. I was notified by telephone that I had a package at the switchboard. I have it here in my room now. It contains food sent by my folks to make my Thanksgiving a bit more pleasant—but because the package arrived at the University switchboard on November 26th the contents are thoroughly decomposed. This despite the fact that the parcel was a special delivery and was plainly marked perishable in several places.

Now I'm not protesting in an effort to get any of the switchboard operators into difficulty or to try to get back the cost of the food, but just as a matter of principle. I'm just a "plain Joe" around here, not an outstanding athlete or an honor scholar—I don't have any influence and my father is neither a number writer or a doctor. But I would like to remind somebody here—just anybody here—that it is the several thousand "plain Joes" like myself, that make the student body of Howard University. The fact that I got slightly kicked around is unimportant, but I think if you will multiply this incident by the several thousand afore mentioned students, you will find the answers to the apathy and lack of school spirit so evident in this institution.

Here we have the strange phenomenon of a University not operated for the students, but for the convenience of the employees and those who are in charge of this institution. Think of the inconveniences and indignities suffered by the student body in the cafeteria, the post office, the Registrars office, the Treasurer's office, the Founders Library and countless other places that should be for the service and convenience of the student body.

Doesn't it strike you strangely that this is peculiarly like a dog whose body is being wagged by his tail

Warren H. Jacobs, Soph.
School of Pharmacy.

registration for the winter quarter was done during the autumn quarter, things would be much simpler. A designated number of days could be set off for the registration and instead of registration being done in one day, possibly two weeks could be taken. Of course regular classes would continue during registration.

Beverly Greene, Philadelphia, Penn., Sophomore

I think the system of registration at Howard could be greatly improved. First of all, it is too complicated and consequently takes a lot of unnecessary time. It seems to me that in a University as large as Howard, a better system of registering could be developed. Many people say that the reason for the complication is that we have so many students. This is undoubtedly true. However I feel that there are other schools with as many if not more students, Howard should install a centralized system of registration. On the days of registration all various departments should be located at specific places in one building with enough personnel to carry out a fast and efficient registration. Not having one individual to register ten or twelve courses, or enough personnel to handle one line, but instead, ten or twelve individuals at a time. Such a system would expedite time and thus eliminate much of the trouble now encountered.

Black Gal

by Wesley T. Moon

Forgotten are the days when you
Shined pots and cooked for calico
rags.
And ere the sun had kissed the
dew
Had nearly filled your cotton-bag,
Black Gal.

Not recalled are the nights your
black
When you did brave swamp and
wood,
And proudly brought a ju-ju back
To cure what no white medicine
could,
Black Gal.

You never voice the little chants
That once you carried to your
sleep,
You recognize no more the plants
Or jungle company you used to
keep,
Black Gal.

You don't reflect on your change
in hue
Or how your hair turned blond
and red,
All those are gone who really
knew
And you wish the truth were also
dead,
Black Gal.

But ages whisper it all aloud
And a drum that echoes endless
years,
Throw aside the flimsy, fancy
shroud
To fling the story in greedy ears,
Black Gal.

For while you flaunt your rosy
tint
And sneer at those who glisten
still,
Earth rocks with laughs from
those who went
Beneath the soil they used to till,
Black Gal.

They're remembering when you
first appeared
The product of a white man's
lust,
And how your mama's hair was
sheared
When shamed, she groveled in
the dust,
Black Gal.

Speak then in a soft voice of
skin so fair
And go easy when you decry your
race,
Of honored origin is black, and
kinky hair,
And yours is black blood lewly
misplaced,
Black Gal.

The Razor's Edge

by William Leon Gardner Jr.

Every quarter some people leave
this esoteric institution the
correct way; they become graduates.
Because the people who are gradu-
ated in the winter and other
odd times don't have a yearbook
of their own, I sincerely hope
that this column will serve as a
substitute.

The Class Will: We leave How-
ard all of the available phono-
graph records in Washington. It
is hoped that this will relieve our
professors from making those
tiresome, personal appearances in
classrooms. The newly transcribed
lectures can be played on any
phonograph anywhere, they will
be introduced by the soothing
strains of organ music, and an
oily voice with a disc jockey aspect
to it will coo, "Will the Roman
Empire fall, will the barbarians
take Rome, will the Dark Ages
make their debut? Listen in to-
morrow and find out. This is your
sponsor the Dean of Liberal Arts,
the college with the English place-
ment tests no other college can
make this boast." In the survey
courses, the Freshmen's little
tongues will be hanging out like
pieces of red flannel as they wait
for Biary fission or the French
Revolution to take place. "Al-
lons enfants!"

We leave a water fountain for
the speaker's rostrum in the chap-
el. We can picture most reverend
ministers, LL.D.s Ph.D.s, and
bearded trustees slaking their
thirst in the middle of their
speeches with the fine crystal
spray of our gift. Drink on!

We leave two "black ball" tech-
nicians, one for the fraternities
and one for the sororities. These
trained workers will be able to
grade applicants according to
looks (hair, complexion, features);
style (dress, coiffure); background
(what parents do for a living,
membership in local "400's", at-
tendance at fashionable churches,
size and make of car, number and
grade of fur coats on female side
of the family, situation of house
in city, etc.). These technicians
will give the brothers a chance to
work on their personal prejudices
and dislikes. We also leave the
more humane fraternities pads for
the handles of their paddles so
that the big brothers won't hurt
themselves while the yet unac-
cepted members of their families
are on "pro". We leave a posi-
tion called Queen of Nothing rep-
resenting No one for some very

ordinary looking co-ed without
any Greek letter affiliations to
fill. She will wear a dress, crown,
and cloak worn by one of the
gridiron queen's the year before.
Of course, this queen would ap-
pear last, riding in the cafeteria
garbage wagon at the Home-Com-
ing Game.

We leave to the Chapel a huge
rush mat for the basement so
that when important orators from
exotic places speak, the overflow
audience may sit on the floor of
the basement with their legs
crossed like Indian Yogies and
listen to words of wisdom as they
trickle down through the floor-
boards. The collection plates
would be lowered through strate-
gically placed holes in the ceil-
ing.

We leave our teachers a board
of correctors to correct their ex-
amination papers for them. This
will relieve invalid grandparents
and baby sisters from academic
sweat-shop labor. We leave our
female professors a two-year's
subscription to *Harpers's Bazaar*
and to our male professors we
leave a two-year's subscription to
Esquire with all of the provocative
drawings deleted, so as to main-
tain an air of moral purity among
our faculty members.

We leave our President an
alarm-pocket watch so that he
will no longer have to glance at
his watch during his superb
speeches. To the treasurer we
leave a padded cell complete with
new plastic torture instruments to
make recalcitrant students—
pay up! We leave the large dance
hall in the Law Building to "les
enfants terribles" of the nursery
school so that they may have a
place to set up their atom
smasher. To the cafeteria we
leave—food!

Class interviews: We thought
that since there were so few mem-
bers in the winter class that we'd
interview them and ask them
some little things about them-
selves. We regret that we have
no photographs, but the photog-
rapher refused to take them.

Interviews:

Gertrude Smoothcool.

Ambition: Marriage to profession-
al man.

Major: Barlosophy.

Favorite Memory: The time they
raided my "Grandmothers"
during the Lincoln Howard
game.

Favorite expression: Hell no!

John Heavyboy.

Ambition: To do reasearch on
the philosophical ramifications
of dynamic existentialism in the
Swiss Monastery glow-worm.

Major: Libraryseatsittingology.

Favorite Memory: The Christmas
holiday at the Library of Con-
gress.Most Horrible Experience: The
"B" I got in physics when I miss-
ed a week and couldn't catch up.Favorite Expression: Oh good-
ness!

Joe Prettycool.

Ambition: To stay pretty and
ride around in a big, fine, white
Lincoln Continental till I die of
W.W.S.

Major: Baliosophy.

Favorite Memory: The fire in
Clark Hall.Most Horrible Experience: The
weekend I was only invited to
one party.

Favorite Expression: Yah!!!

Jim Lighththead.

Ambition: Huh?

Major: Huh!

Favorite Memory: The time I got
uh — all the mimeographed tests
and made a straight "C" average
because I knew all de answers.
Most Horrible Experience: The
time the teacher didn't have the
final tests mimeographed.

Favorite Expression: Huh?

Helen Notegirl.

Ambition: To be a Powers Model
Major: Designing.Favorite Memory: The week I
had my picture taken with King
Cole, Billy Eckstine, and Illinois
Jacket.Most Horrible Experience: The
weekend I was locked in the tele-
phone booth.

Veterans Round-Up

Dear Veterans,

By this time, we have become quite well settled in this year's
schedule at Howard, and many of us are still going through that same
old routine that we endured last year at the beginning especially,
and also during the school year. I know that we all have, however,
reasonable living quarters with very reasonable rent for adequate
facilities; we enjoy three good hot meals a day, and in this great
country of ours we delight in the ripe fruits of democracy. All that
is needed is for us to forget our own problems, and sit back in leis-
ure for the rest of our natural life. Ah! Peace, it is truly wonderful!
And May God bless Father Divine.

If you don't mind, a small matter has come to my attention,
and I should like to call it to your attention, providing that you can
forget "Susiebelle" for a minute, at least long enough to hear my
tale of woe.

In snooping around the other
day, I discovered that our old
friend of last year "Operation
Subsistence" was again beginning
to plague the veterans, not only
of Howard University, but of all
the colleges and universities of
America.

To be more specific, in the
Senate of the United States, Sen-
ator Wayne Morse of Oregon has
sponsored a bill, S-1394, which
will raise single veterans sub-
sistence from the lowly sixty-five
dollar bracket to the slightly
higher figure of seventy-five dol-
lars, and the allowance for mar-
ried veterans from ninety dollars
to one hundred and five dollars,
with fifteen dollars for each
child. The House of Representa-
tives has before it, HR-14212,
in the senate has been passed un-
animously. However, in the
House, the similar bill of Mrs.
Rogers is in the House Rules
Committee. This bill will be
placed on the calendar when the
House of Representatives recon-
venes in January.

A coalition of veteran organi-
zations will constitute the major
impetus to the fight for passage
of this bill, and eventually the
joint passage by both houses of
either bill. The primary organi-
zations in this fight are the
American Veterans Committee,
and the United Negro and Allied
Veterans of America. The Vet-
erans of Foreign Wars and the

American Legion have decided to
get on the bandwagon, possibly
because of the future 1948 elec-
tions, or other political reasons.

The most instrumental man in
the House of Representatives on
passage of the Rogers' bill, HR-
4212, is Speaker Joseph Martin
of Massachusetts; for it is he
who may recognize or refuse to
recognize Mrs. Rogers when she
attempts to speak for the bill
from the floor of the House of
Representatives. However, other
important men to contact are
Mr. Leo Allen (R., Ill.), Chair-
man of the House Rules Com-
mittee and Mr. Charles Halleck
(R., Ind.) who is the majority
leader.

Possibly now you may begin to
see the light. There is no need
for me to go into a lengthy dis-
cussion on veterans problems, for
in your every day life, you rub
elbows with many of them, and
they range from that badly need-
ed haircut, to that hollow gnaw-
ing feeling in your stomach,
which is complaining because
you can't afford that other-hot
dog and coke.

To convince these Congressmen
that we veterans are in dire need
of this raise, and that we will
be militant in our demands, will
not be an easy task. It will take
many letters and telegrams from
each of us to our own representa-
tives in Congress, especially to
Speaker Martin and Mr. Halleck
of Indiana; it will take personal
visits by veterans groups to Con-
gressmen, and above all, it will
take the conscious unity of all
veterans in the realization of the
meaning of this fight to the fu-
ture of America.

Through the distribution of a
quarter of a million leaflets on
many college and university
campuses, "Operation Subsist-
ence" will secure the effective
momentum and unity of veterans,
with which to obtain passage of
the bill.

Here at Howard University, we
not only as veterans, but as
Negro veterans, should make a
special contribution to the suc-
cess of this national drive. Non-
veteran students, as well, should
make a special effort to awaken
veterans to the attack, for the
success of "Operation subsist-
ence" will eventually mean the
improved condition for them, and
the whole of America. This is a
vital issue which should be
wholly supported by the entire
community of Howard University.

For further information on
"Operation Subsistence," and
what you can do towards its suc-
cess, please contact me at the
Hilltop Office by letter.

Let this our slogan be:

"Down with sixty-five;

We'll fight for seventy-five

Married vets say place your bets,

'Cause we'll take a hundred
and five."

Fraternally yours,

Sydney H. Galloway

Veterans!

JOIN THE A. V. C.

Art Department News

By John T. Bowles

A staff of internationally
known artists are guiding the
School of Art to more and great-
er initial achievements. Evidence
of their extensive efforts to ac-
quaint artistically inclined stu-
dents with the principles of their
field can be seen in any of the
three departments of the school.
They are The Art School, The
Art Seminar, and The Art Gal-
lery.

The Nativity, which was illus-
trated at Christmas time, in the
lobby of Founder's Library was
one of their stained glass pro-
jects, Louis Christopher, Leroy
F. Holmes, Roy H. Walden, Hopp
Wyche, Jesse McIver, Juletta
Randolph, and Grace Willough-
by, assisted by the following stu-
dents from the classes of Profes-
sor James Wells, and Celine M.
Tabary; were Caryl Barnes, Blan-
ton Bell and Irving Dean; were
the students on whose shoulders
the incumbancy rested.

Dr. Franz Rapp, acting head
of the department, reported that
classes in painting, design, ap-
plied art, pottery making, and
ceramics are offered in the
school.

Plans are already in progress

for its next annual comprehen-
sive show, to be held next spring,
in the Art Gallery. Studies in
still life will highlight the ex-
hibit. In these studies five tech-
niques of drawing, seven techni-
ques of print making, wood en-
graving, and etching will be in-
cluded. The instructors and the
students will be responsible for
this display.

The Art Gallery, as the third
component of the department
with Carter as the curator, serv-
es the University by exhibiting
important works of art. Current-
ly on display, from the Schrom-
berg Collection in New York and
from the Officer's Club at Fort
Huachuca is a collection com-
posed of Graphic Arts and the
drawings by the Negro artist, and
a series of woodcuts by Elizabeth
Catlett. Graphic Works of Dox
Thrash, John Wilson, Sam
Brown, Woodruff, Charles Sallee,
and Raymond Steth are being
shown in addition to drawing by
Charles White, Henry O'Tanner,
Annie Walker, Harloston, and
Selma Barke. The work repre-
sents such mediums as aquan-
tenta, carborundum, and etch-
ing, and lithographs.

Gleanings from the Legal World

by FRANCISCO A. RODRIGUEZ

Associate Justice, Court of Peers

After hours last night I was forced to turn away from a paper clustered table and a typewriter whereon I was pecking out something which only my freshman innocence could allow me to call a brief. In searching respite from the arduous task of wrestling with legal abstractions I began reading one of the aspirations of the Persian tent-maker, Omar Khayyam. In all of its simplicity it seemed to me as a vision which might well be used by all people:

Here with a loaf of bread beneath
the bough,

A flask of wine, a book of verse—
and thou

Beside me singing in the wilder-
ness—

And wilderness is Paradise now.

But our civilization has become more complex and more neurotic each day, hence, without relinquishing our dreams of love and universal brotherhood, we have to inject a mite of cynicism into our makeup and brace ourselves as if it were incumbent upon each one singly to bear the heavy and weary weight of all this confused world. At the moment I can think of no better challenge to the college breed.

The Freshman class, with a representation extending from California to Florida (and I am not stretching the hyperbole) is not yet beginning to understand what it is all about, but certainly to getting the feel of things. In fact, the metamorphosis is perceptible. Instead of horror, they now find an intriguing and picturesque challenge in Dr. Nabrit's triple barrelled hypotheses and questions. Even the explosive Mr. Reid grants that the brighter ones now and then say the right word, even though he has to shut them up less the ensuing verbiage ruin everything that they have managed to guess. Legal Procedure is still Greek, but the puzzling impact is assuaged by Mr. Hayes' diplomatic approach. One student aptly described his words as "the vitamins of hope; the calories of comfort."

The now dormant investigation conducted by the House Committee on Un-American Activities caused more than the usual furor at the Law School. Aside from weighing the superficial values as seen and discussed by the laity,

the prospective attorneys had the opportunity to grapple with the scientific aspects of the situation. Questions as to the legal right of the committee to interrogate a witness with regards to his political conviction, the legal propriety of the counselor's advice to the writers, who were cited for contempt, and even the quid pro quo of the whole affair came under the scrutiny of students in and out of class.

The second important issue, so far as legal pertinence to us and democratic practicalization to all, is the question of restrictive covenants. An article by Harold Ikes certainly struck the keynote of the struggle. He said: "Half of the nations of the world have been recipient of American advice on how to get rid of unsightly political blemishes that we see so clearly on the skin of other nations." However, it was not until last week that we finally got around to examining a particularly disfiguring blemish of our own... the malignant discrimination of Negroes and other groups doesn't make us look too well in the eyesight of other nations which we are trying to guide. His conclusion might well serve as a warning to some and a challenge to others. "Unless all of us... strive together to cut out this social cancer, it will once again, as it did in 1939, destroy both the essential rights of man, and the peace of the world." Issues like these should keep those of us, who look to the professional world, from despairing as to its possibilities; there is so much to be done that with one stroke we can serve ourselves as well as our fellowmen. Heed then the words of Whitman:

"The untold want, by life and
land ne'er granted,

Now voyager, sail thou forth to
seek and find."

The Jam Session

One day during the past week as I was seated in the "Hilltop" office, feet very comfortably propped on the editor's desk, there strolled through the door a charming young thing who gave me a dirty look, tossed a sheaf of scribbled-up paper at me, and casually strolled out again. Upon investigation, I found out she was Mildred Lucas of Montclair, New Jersey, and a freshman, no less. But here is the magnificent manuscript the dear thing had composed:

Since I've been reading this column I've decided the big jerk who writes it doesn't know what he's talking about (after all, he is only a man). Since he has been screaming for contributions, here's my version of how the thing should be written.

First of all, I'm crazy about the King Cole Trio. I think the best things they have recorded are: "Embraceable You", "Easy Listening Blues" and "The Christmas Song." I too have heard King's new guitarist, Irving Ashby and I think he's great.

Next on my list of favorites comes the greatest gal in the world, Sarah Vaughn. I think her best sides are: "September Song," "Don't Blame Me," and "You're Not the Kind."

Now for all this raving about this "Be-Bop" business. Some of it sounds pretty good, but most of it is just plain noise. Still,

stuff like Dizzy's "Good Bait", "I Can't Get Started", "Emanon" and "All the Things You Are" are pretty great. "Things to Come", I haven't quite got the hang of, but I guess it's O.K. and when I speak of Diz, I'm forced to buzz you a bit about Charlie Parker. 'Course you can't find anything finer than "Now's the Time", "Ornithology", or "Billie's Bounce". All joking aside, I think, I mean, I know "Bop" is great and it's definitely here to stay, no matter what you squares say.

And last, but certainly not least, I come to my man, the greatest of them all, Lester Young. When you talk about Lester, you've just got to talk about "D. B. Blues", "Sometimes I'm Happy", "Just You, Just Me", "Afternoon of a Basieite", and Boo-Coo's more.

Oh yes, I've got to stick two more in, "How Deep Is the Ocean" and "Body and Soul" by Coleman Hawkins.

That's just about it. Of course, I doubt whether this will ever get printed but if it does, it's a Jam Session from a woman's point of view, and if they let me, I'll be back again.

"Millie" Lucas

Need I say enty more? 'Till nexttime, keep 'em boppin'

"TEX"

"Sassie" Said

The day the Sphinx Club of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity presented the great Sarah Vaughn to Howard U., at the Chapel, your reporter made it a point to snag said lady for an exclusive interview. As you all know, Sarah is the new princess of the vocal world. "Them what knows" have compared her voice to an instrument, they say she has brought a new sound to jazz. If you'll just pick upon any of her recordings, you'll see what they mean. She sings phrases all over, under and around a melody. She does things with her voice that no one else has done before, and still keeps it as smooth as can be. During the course of our little gab fest the subject naturally turned to other singers. Sassie, (that's her nickname), says her favorite is Billy Eckstein. So far as bands are concerned, she named Duke and Count as the leaders who have contributed most to the biz' as a whole.

Sarah made it clear that she does not care for the term "Be-Bop." When I asked her what she called her type of singing she thoughtfully remained silent, since it has been termed Vocal for a second, and then said "I sing for kicks," and I think that's what all so called bop is, singing or playing for just plain kicks. This type of music has to come from inside, you've got to feel it to play it. I notice a lot of people try to down it by calling it a lot of unrelated noises, but those same people spend a lot of time tryin' to learn to play those same unrelated noises. True, some of the stuff you hear it not much, musically, but this represents a group of squares who are either untrained technically or don't have the ability to execute in the manner this kind of music requires.

Sarah sipped at her coke and continued: "So far as I'm concerned, Diz and Bird have influenced my work more than anyone else. They represent the tops in technique and ideas. So long as people like them continue their good work Bop, (I'll use that for want of a better term), is here to stay." When asked of plans for the future, Sarah tells us she's got heavy recording schedules to meet and she's booked into the Onyx Club on the street 'till well into this year.

For all of you that want to get a pretty good picture of Sassie's work, I recommend "I've Got A Crush On You," "September Song," "You're Not The Kind," "My Kinda Love," "Don't Blame Me," "Everything I Have Is Yours," "Mean To Me" and too many others to list. And by the way, she has two new ones released for the Xmas season: "Lord's Prayer" and "Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child." These and all listed above are on the Musicraft label.

Well there it is, that's what Sassie said. Hope you enjoyed it as much as I did. Good luck Sassie, and keep 'em boppin'.

TEX

Encore

by J. T. Bush

"As a writer, I have only one desire—to fill your heart with fire, to pour into the distilled essence of the sun itself. I want every thought, word, every act of mine to make you feel that you are receiving into your body the sacred spirit that changes clay into men and men into God."

Tomas Dreier

You may not have read these passages from "Our Heritage of World Literature," but since I have, I thought that it should be presented to you in our Hilltop. These are gems for thought. There is at least one here that may interest you. If you have read something that you would

Modernism Vs. Classicality

by CHESTINE EVERETT

Striving valiantly to survive in world of classical radicality, the modern artist hopes aimlessly to someday be understood—perhaps never appreciated. The possibility of this hope being realized makes him impassioned with joy while the greater chance of its never coming true makes his present life unbearable and his future uninviting.

Influxed with a horde of classical dogmatists, the world today offers no refuge for the modern artist, and strives even less to appreciate his passion. So obsessed with the style of Renaissance artists or so idolistic and appreciative towards Greek classicality, the creations of today's artist are either harshly rebuked or they pass into complete oblivion. It is quite conceivable that the works of Murrillo or Tinteretto should be received by the public with greater enthusiasm and ardor than would those of Jacob Lawrence, Dali or Picasso. But inconceivable it is that the same public that has been so appreciative and respectful towards classical trends can denounce so severely the products of ones' own temperament and soul. Even though Renaissance works follow more closely the naturalistic depiction of human form, there is to be found in modern art something deeper than naturalism, more profound than realism and certainly a greater reflection of the artist's innerself, his hopes and ideals.

It is not that modern subjectivists ask for an exclamation of approval, not for an expression of admiration nor even your sympathy, but they do beg of your respect. For if a true artist never knows the approval of the public, but has the assurance of his being understood, that assurance alone, is enough for him to continue to paint from his soul, in personal gratification and in objective security.

In viewing the products of modern temperament comes the question, "Must the artist have a message?" In subjective authority and personal privilege, I say an artist need not. I praise the artist that can have a message, but find not condemnation for him who paints for the love of painting and has no purpose. For when an artist is confined to message, art ceases to be a subjective freedom, and becomes a public obligation. And to say that there need not be a message in modern art, is by now saying that today's artists have no purpose or reason for creating. But emphatically they have a purpose more intimate and a reason more legitimate than did Renaissance painters or Grecian sculptors. For as we look upon Minna Citron's "Hautier"

we perceive the innermost qualities of the artist herself. The traits of haughtiness, optimism and disillusionment of grandeur, a depiction of her soul—serve as the message the artist wishes to convey to an anxious and puzzled audience. This she has chosen to do in a most abstract and modernistic way. But this is unimportant; the greatness of the character and appeal of the subject completely subordinate the style of execution.

When I behold the "Crucifixion of Perugino and the 'Return from the Crucifixion' by H. O. Tanner, I'm led to wonder. To wonder if Perugino through his brilliance of color, his perfection of human form and his mastery of perspective has achieved anything more than has Tanner through his subdued colors, his freedom of form and his subordination of figures and perspective for feeling and emotion of a religious theme. And thus it is with Horace Pippin compared with Giorgionni, Bellini or Corregio. While the "Pieta" by Bellini, Corregio's "Danae", or Giorgionni's "Adoration" stand as classical examples of piety, secular appeal and perspective perfection, respectively, emotional appeal and intricate subjectivity is shown in Pippin's "John Brown Going to His Hanging" or Jacob Lawrence's "They Educate Their Children" stand to justify the niche of distinction that modernism seeks to occupy—but has so far been denied.

America, in striving to equal Western cultural supremacy, has been negligent—negligent to entertain if not to accept the passions and temperaments of her modern artists—her only cultural subjectivists. We love to think of our country as a people who are admirable of its neighbors' artistic genius, as long as this foreign admiration does not make impreviuous the knowledge and appreciation of our OWN sons' abilities and creative endeavor. While we marvel and laude Rembrants' ability to paint in anatomical correctness, physical likeness as well as the psychological accuracy, the portrait of humans—there is a warm affection and a personal appreciation for the depiction of one's inner self and one's own fervor as to be found in the sensitive works of Picasso, O'Keeffe and Cezanne.

If America is to raise its cultural level or even to maintain its present place in an aesthetic world, it must be come more tolerant and respectful of the modernistic fervor—for a continuation of the present attitude will inevitably culminate into the complete destruction of both opposing worlds, that of the now surviving classicism and the ever struggling MODERNISM.

like your schoolmates to read, send a letter containing it. It may appear in the next edition.

"Colleges can only highly serve when they aim, not to drill, but to create; when they gather from far every ray of various genius to their hospitable halls and by the concentrated fires, set the hearts of their youth on flame."

Emerson

Are you helping Howard to serve best?

We are not bidden to die for those we love; only to live for them; only to do the hundreds of small things that every day offers; only to be ready with truth, courage, tenderness and service.

Have you ever been in love?

"A soldier is a man whose business it is to kill those who never offended him, and who are the innocent martyrs of other men's iniquities."

Will men ever realize that war is futile and that they are always in a worse predicament after than before war?

We are in college; some to join a fraternity; some to play football; some to study because we want to know or possibly, make a living. Some of us consider it a winter resort at which we may remain until it is warm enough for us to go to the beach and spend the summer.

Education should teach us how to live as well as how to make a living.

"A man's success in business and profession is not interesting compared to his success as a human being. We doubt the value of the success achieved at the expense of friendship."

Haniel Long

"If those who are the enemies of innocent amusements had the direction of the world, they would take away the spring and youth—the former from the year, the latter from human life."

Balzac

We close the pages of the book today with the thought by Abraham Lincoln:

"I don't think much of the man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday."

JOIN THE A. V. C.

Veterans!

In The Light

by Stanley Anderson

No Training Table:

I went over to the Athletic office last Friday to receive some sport news and I was completely stupefied when Coach Jackson said, "There will be no training table for the basketball team."

I asked coach, "Do you mean, there will be no training table until the season commence?"

Coach quickly replied, "The administration had not appropriated enough money; and if one team is fed, they all would have to be fed."

I do not agree this, but I do think the major sport teams consisting of basketball, football, and track should have some type of training table, and if possible all teams.

This would not be exploitation, but it would better the health of our athletes. The average athlete usually has deficit of energy which can be made up, if the athletes were fed meals prepared by our trained dieticians, and the regularity of prepared meals would be valuable.

An improper diet can be very injurious to the health of an athlete, who expends twice as much energy alone in competition, as the normal individual does in class. I can recall three incidents which may have been averted, if these athletes diets had been properly guided.

While competing on four of Howard's Athletic teams, I was able to observe and study the average athletes schedule and meals.

8:30 A. M. — Arise and dress

9:00 A. M. — Breakfast consisting of doughnuts and coffee.

10:00 A. M.-12:00 — Classes

12:00-1:00 — Lunch consisting of hot dogs soft drinks or milk, and maybe a slice of pie.

1:30-3:30 — Classes

3:30-6:00 — Practice (football, track, boxing, baseball, etc. Basketball at night 7:30-11:00).

6:30 — Dinner consisting of chili, milk, pie, and ice cream.

7:30-8:30 — Bull-sessions or rest.

8:30-11:00 — Study

11:00 — Bedtime.

This schedule may not include every athlete, but I am sure it will give you an idea of the average athlete. The athletic student cannot usually afford expensive meals, because he is not able to work, because of practice hours.

I believe the University should attempt to make some provision to establish some form of a training table for the Basketball team. This will mean a healthier individual, when the student goes into the world. Let us not wait until the end of each season to feed them. (Banquets), but each day during the season.

Howard To Swim

The Howard swimming team under coach Tom Johnson, will journey to McGill University, Montreal, Canada for their third meet of the season, to be held January 24th.

The team, composed of William Ramsey, Donald Christain, Paul Shackleford, James Clifford Booker, finished a successful season last year, winning four of seven meets. This year with the experience gained last year, and the extensive drilling under the eye of coach Johnson, they expect to do even better.

Coach Tom Johnson a graduate of Springfield College, and a holder of the B.S. and M.S. degrees in Physical Education, expects the meet with McGill to be a real test for his mermen, but is confident that they will show well.

Soccer Team Ends Flawless Season

Howard's undefeated, unscored upon soccer team, handed Hampton a lesson when they beat them 5-0 at Hampton, to end a perfect season.

Boxing And Wrestling Champs

The C.I.A.A. championship boxing and wrestling teams, under the direction of coach Samuel Barnes, will defend their titles this season over a rough, tentative schedule featuring triangular meets.

Boasting an impressive list of veterans from last year's championship teams, the Bisons loom as a strong favorite to walk off

with the 1948 crowns.

Below are the lists of the returned gladiators and the tentative schedule.

BOXING

Nathaniel Stimson	Lightweight
Alvin Sutter	Welterweight
Monty Hickman	Lightweight
Willie Wilson	Middleweight
Harry Cochran	Light Heavy weight

Lowell Mathis	Welterweight
Henry Lassiter	Welterweight

WRESTLING

Reginald Ballard
Earl Smith
Howard Steward

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE

HOME

Jan. 17—Washington	Y. W. C. A.
vs. Howard*	
23—W. Va. State, Va. State,	
Howard	
31—Lincoln Univ. vs. Howard	

Feb. 11—Hampton vs. Howard —

At Hampton

21—N. C. State, A & T, J. C. Smith, Howard — At Greensboro

28 — Morgan, Hampton, Howard

Mar. 6—Delaware State, Lincoln,

Howard — At Lincoln

13—A & T, J. C. Smith, Howard

*Home matches to be held in new temporary gym.

Joe Louis
CHAMPION

Buddy Young
N. Y. YANKEE FOOTBALL
SPEED-STAR

"To all our friends
we say...
Buy CHESTERFIELD
They Satisfy"



When you change to Chesterfield
THE FIRST THING YOU WILL
NOTICE IS THEIR MILDNESS
...that's because of their Right Combination
World's Best Tobaccos —

A ALWAYS Milder
B BETTER TASTING
C COOLER SMOKING

ALWAYS BUY

CHESTERFIELD

They Satisfy